THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, July 13, 1801.

Biographical Anecdotes of the late Mr. Giles Huſſey, of Marnhull.

[From the Beauties of Wiltſhire.]

THE operations of original genius are ever eccentric. The man who ſpurns the ſhackles of cuſtom, and dares to act from the emotions of his own bold and animated mind, uninfluenced by the power of habit, and uncontrouled by the ſcorn and contumely which the ignorant and the vulgar are ever prepared to caſt on thoſe who forſake the beaten track, is a phænomenon that ſeldom viſits the lower world. Yet, ſuch a phænomenon was Mr. Giles Huſſey; a man whoſe fancy was ſo brilliant and excurſive, whoſe talents were ſo maſterly and rare, that a faithful delineation of his character would ſeem like a hiſtory of human genius, rather than the memoirs of an individual. Though my opportunities of acquiring information have been too few to enable me to furniſh the public ſuch an invaluable deſideratum, I have ſtill been able to collect ſome diſperſed anecdotes of this artiſt's eventful hiſtory, which the more ſucceſsful gleaner may hereafter augment and bind into a full ſheaf. Convinced that every admirer of human abilities, will be intereſted by theſe characteriſtic ſketches, I ſhall not degrade their value by apologizing for their length.

Giles Huſſey was the ſixth ſon of John Huſſey, Eſq. of Marnhull, in Dorſetſhire, at which place our artiſt was born, February 10, 1710. We generally feel ſome anxiety to know the early propenſities and juvenile actions of thoſe perſons who have attained eminence. At a very early period of life, the predilection of young Huſſey's genius became apparent. He was deſtined for trade; but the ſoul of Huſſey ſoared above a

counter: and though he might have loved figures, yet he preferred the human figure to any one in the multiplication-table. He received the firſt rudiments of his education at Douay, whence he was removed to St. Omer's. Here he purſued his ſtudies with much avidity; but his favourite ſtudy was ſtill predominant, and his father was prevailed on to place him with Richardſon, the painter.

This artiſt retained his pupil but a very ſhort time; the idea of a ſeven years apprenticeſhip appeared too formidable for Huſſey to encounter, who ſpurned the trammels of an indenture, and put himſelf under the tuition of ——— Damini, an Italian painter of hiſtory. With this maſter he continued about four years, aſſiſting him in his profeſſion,* copying pictures, &c. In 1730, Huſſey and his maſter went to Bologna, where the latter tricked the young artiſt out of his money, and moſt of his clothes, and left him in a very deplorable ſituation, in a ſtrange country, where he knew not a human being to whom he could apply for neceſſaries or conſolation. In this ſituation he continued for nearly three months, embarraſſed in circumſtances, and diſtreſſed in mind. But fortune, that capricious goddeſs, ſent him a guardian angel in the ſhape of an ambaſſador; this was Signior Giſſonzoni, who proved himſelf a friend and protector to the young artiſt.

At Bologna he continued between three and four years, and then travelled to Rome, at that time the ſeat of the polite arts; but now the rays are diſperſed, and England and France have attracted many of thoſe beams which gave a light and luſtre to the imperial city. At Rome he was conſidered as a painter that would reſtore the ſplendour of the art. Here he attained the notice of that celebrated artiſt, Hercule Lelli, who had ſprung from a blackſmith's anvil into a painting-room, and ſhone more by the brilliancy of his colouring, than by the ſparkling of his iron.—Under the liberal tuition of this extraordinary man, young Huſſey acquired much practical knowledge, and derived a valuable fund of information. Lelli was a ſkilful artiſt; and that he was a man endowed with a noble liberality of mind, will be evident from the following reply which he made to Huſſey, when he aſked him on what terms he would receive him as a pupil:—"What we receive from God, we ſhould give gratis; and the liberal arts are not to be ſold. I accept you not as a ſcholar but as a friend; and I wiſh to be known and called by that title, and not by that of maſter." This is true friendſhip, true philoſophy, and true wiſdom. "Lelli," ſays Mr. Barry, in his patriotic and energetic letter to the Dilettanti Society, "was ſucceeded by Stewart, both men of genius and merit, but both

* Damini was employed to decorate the cathedral of Lincoln, in which Huſſey aſſiſted.

both diverted from that path which would have conducted them to excellence, whilſt Huſſey, with more ſublime, and more advanced talents than either, eager to crown his art with the moſt conceivable perfection, appears unfortunately to have loſt himſelf by wandering too far in theological ſpeculations."

He continued his ſtudies at Rome with increaſing reputation, till the year 1737, when he returned to his native country, where he was neceſſitated to paint portraits for his ſubſiſtence. This was peculiarly mortifying to a mind formed like Huſſey's, that panted for a nobler occupation. To create an ideal world of grandeur and beauty, were the objects of his ambition; not ſervilely to copy the muffin-face of an inanimate baker, the ſavage deformity of a ſenſeleſs porter,† or the tame inſipidity of a laundry-maid. "He was patronized (ſays an anonymous writer in the Monthly Magazine) by the late duke of Northumberland, for whom he painted a Bacchus and an Ariadne, which ſtill are to be ſeen at Sion Houſe, as proofs of what his genius was capable. His ſtyle was grand. He was full a century before his contemporaries in his knowledge of the art. He had embraced an ambition of the nobleſt kind; "an ambition (to uſe Mr. Barry's words) of introducing to his country, the true ſublime ſtyle of hiſtorical art, founded upon the Grecian purity of deſign, and blended with whatever was great and eſtimable in the celebrated leaders of the Italian ſchools, and their followers, who improved upon them. But he who outruns his contemporaries, will be the object, and if he has not fortitude, the ſacrifice of their malignity. He deſcended to portrait-painting for ſubſiſtence; but thoſe who did not paint even portraits as well as himſelf, could more ſkilfully wield the weapons of intrigue; and for ſome years this once adventurous ſpirit could earn the ſcanticſt meals by no other means but making copies from a likeneſs he had taken of the Pretender when at Rome."

An anecdote will ſhew to what diſtreſs he was reduced. The late Mr. Duane, the celebrated conveyancer, was, it is well known, a collector of pictures. Mr. Duane was one of the laſt of thoſe who continued to do acts of kindneſs to the unfortunate Huſſey. He one day went to Huſſey's lodgings to take the painter to dine with him, to meet a nobleman and another perſon of rank, who wiſhed to have copies of the Pretender. Huſſey begged to be excuſed. His only patron preſſed the invitation, and was almoſt angry with what he thought proceeded from reſentment, at not being aſked more formally. But Huſſey, above all men, was free from a captious temper; and Mr. Duane at laſt wrung the ſecret from him—he had no linen to appear in, the only ſhirt he had being in his landlady's tub. Mr. Duane removed that difficulty; and was led by humanity to

† A portrait of this kind may be ſeen at Wardour.

enquire into his ſituation, which he did not apprehend to be ſo low. He found it deplorable enough; and learned, that he increaſed his diſtreſs by his benevolent diſpoſition, having two or three penſioners, ſtill poorer and more helpleſs than himſelf, who came to him for a little weekly aid, which ſometimes he begged, but more frequently gave them his own morſel.

Mr. Huſſey, driven out of all employment, retired, at laſt, to his brother, who had ſucceeded to the paternal eſtate, and begged ſome little hovel to live in, and ſome ſmall proviſion for his ſupport. The brother melted in tears, and ſaid,—" You, my dear brother! you live in a hovel!—You are a man. You are an honour to the family; I am nothing. You ſhall take this houſe and eſtate, and I will be your gueſt, if you pleaſe." The brothers lived together without its being diſtinguiſhable who was the proprietor of the eſtate, till the death of the elder put the painter in the poſſeſſion of it. After continuing ſome years at Marnhull, where he enjoyed affluence and eaſe, and where he could give full ſcope to the bent of his genius, he made over all his poſſeſſions, and retired to Bearton, near Aſhburton, in Devonſhire. At this place, in the month of June, 1788, whilſt working in the garden, he ſuddenly fell, " as by a ſtroke ethereal ſtricken," and inſtantaneouſly expired.

MEMOIRS *of the* DUKE *of* PARMA.

(Concluded from Page 5.)

THE Farneſian princes enjoyed all theſe eſtates (the dukedom of Caſtro excepted, which was forfeited) until the cardinal, Duke Anthony, who died about the year 1731. Princeſs Elizabeth, his niece, Queen of Spain, was his ſucceſſor, and the laſt of the family. She ceded her principality to her ſecond ſon Charles, who took poſſeſſion of it in the ſubſequent year. After the war of 1734, Charles being acknowledged King of the Two Sicilies, he ceded again the principality, as well as all the rights belonging to his mother on the great dukedom of Tuſcany, (likely to fall upon her, as the neareſt relation of the then reigning grand duke) to the Emperor Charles VI. of the houſe of Auſtria. At the end of the other war, breaking out in the year 1742, it was agreed that the great dukedom of Tuſcany ſhould be given to the Emperor Francis of Lorrain, and the houſe of Auſtria ſhould cede the dukedom of Parma and Piacenza to the Infant Don Philip.

In the meanwhile (whether it was by a peculiar article or by open force, is uncertain) King Charles yielding the dukedom of Parma to the houſe of Auſtria, for the firſt time, in the year 1735, had conveyed to Naples all the moveable goods from Parma,

Parma, above all, the ſuperb library, the rich muſeum of paintings, &c. He likewiſe preſerved the Palace Farneſe, in Rome, and the country ſeat of Caprarola, and all the numerous and rich fiefs in the kingdom. With reſpect to the latter, Marquis Janucci, the celebrated Neapolitan miniſter, conducted himſelf like a good civilian. He never ſuffered theſe Farneſian fiefs to be wholly incorporated with the crown: he ſubjected them to a peculiar adminiſtration, entirely detached them from the fiſcal officers, and gave them the name of allodial eſtate. The idea of the miniſter was evident: he ſuppoſed that a change of kings or dynaſties might ſome time or other take place in Naples, and in this caſe, the Bourbon princes deſcending from Queen Elizabeth Farneſe, although, by the chances of war and peace, or by any other political event, they ſhould be diveſted of the kingdom of Naples, would always lay a claim to thoſe private eſtates in it which had never made a part of the revenues of the crown.

We have ſtated that the agreement between King Phillip V. and his Queen Elizabeth, on the future ſettlement of their children, was know by common report! Indeed, it is far from us to believe that King Charles, ſo renowned for his prudence, piety, and rather a romantic love of juſtice, ſhould act ſo improperly as to violate the will of his parents, (particularly as the Queen Dowager, Elizabeth, was at that period alive, nor did ſhe die till the year 1766.) We preſume that the promiſe in favour of the Infant Don Philip, was one of thoſe idle words which King Charles did not think himſelf bound to perform; but, with reſpect to the ſubſequent fate of the Farneſian eſtates in the kingdom, we cannot poſſibly apologize for the conduct of the Neapolitan government, ſince in their own opinion (and in fact theſe eſtates had never been incorporated with the crown) they had always been conſidered as the private property of the deſcendants of the family of Farneſe, and the actual lawful ſucceſſor and repreſentative of itwas the reigning duke of Parma; juſtice, law, and good ſenſe, required that they ſhould be reſtored to the right proprietor: and it is rather aſtoniſhing that nobody has made, as yet, his Sicilian majeſty ſenſible of this palpable truth! No doubt he would have redreſſed the grievance, and returned them to his couſin according to the original inveſtiture, and to the common feudal-laws of the kingdom. He would have done it with ſo much greater facility, as their annual revenues can hardly amount to four hundred thouſand ducats, (under ſeventy thouſand pounds ſterling); a trifling object to a powerful monarch, and an important one for a petty prince!

The greateſt uneaſineſs his royal highneſs ever felt, was given from the Court of Rome, in the year 1767, when he was ſtill a minor. It originated in the aſſertion of the paramount ſovereignty of the Holy See over the Dukedom of Parma. Now

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that the deluſions of the philoſophy of the laſt age are vaniſhed, we ſhall not ſcruple to ſay that the Holy See was altogether right in the conteſt; and the miniſters of his royal highneſs deſerve the juſt blame of poſterity, for having expoſed their prudent and religious ſovereign to the mortification of an eccleſiaſtical cenſure, and having rendered him the ſubject of univerſal ſcandal in the catholic world!

Although the cities of Parma and Piacenza had undergone many revolutions in the middle ages, and had been ſometimes under a republican government of their own, ſometimes under the domination of the emperors and dukes of Milan, and occaſionally alſo under the protection of the Holy See; it is a notorious fact that Pope Leo X. conquered them, in the year 1521, by force of arms, and the church enjoyed the moſt lawful and tranquil poſſeſſion of them until the year 1534. Paul III. of the houſe of Farneſe, with the conſent of the ſacred college, erected them into a dukedom, and granted them to Peter Lewis, his ſon, duke of Caſtro and lord of Nepi and Fraſcati, upon condition that the two latter cities ſhould remain incorporated with the Holy See, as an indemnification, or rather as an equivalent for Parma and Piacenza; that he and his ſucceſſors ſhould pay 8000 crowns a year to the apoſtolic chamber, as an acknowledgement of the paramount dominion, and that no new taxes ſhould be raiſed on the pious foundations, religious communities, and church eſtates of every deſcription in the dukedom.

This laſt condition was, perhaps, too exorbitant for a ſovereign prince. But as it really was a fundamental feudal compact, it was fully obſerved by the ſubſequent princes of the houſe of Farneſe, nor could it ever have been repealed or modified without the conſent of the paramount lord. The miniſter of his royal highneſs (a French nobleman of the name of Tillot, if we recollect rightly) attempted to make a ſudden innovation againſt the above mentioned laws of the feudal inveſtiture. The court of Rome made, as was to be expected, ſtrong remonſtrances againſt the attempt: no attention being given to the remonſtrances, it was likewiſe natural that the duke, according to the feudal laws, ſhould be declared as having forfeited his fiefs to the paramount lord; and this alſo being unattended with any effect, the eccleſiaſtical cenſures were reſorted to. Clement XIII. launched a ſolemn excommunication againſt the duke of Parma!

This was, certainly, a lamentable event, in the midſt of an enlightened century, and almoſt unaccountable, if an inquiſitive hiſtorian takes a review of the characters of the two eminent perſons then acting on the ſcene. Had the duke been a prince like Philip le Bel, or Henry VIII. or the Pope, like Boniface VIII. or Sextus V. the event would create no aſto-

niſhment; but it was quite the reverſe; the former was a mild, inoffenſive, and religious prince; the latter was a prudent and ſober man, and one of the beſt pontiffs in modern times. He had formerly been governor of the towns of Rieti and Fano, and afterwards biſhop of Padua, where he had deſerved the eſteem and admiration of all the inhabitants, from his uncommon piety and generoſity. He was diſtinguiſhed for his unalterable mildneſs and beneficent humanity towards people of every deſcription, and exacted reſpect even from the enemies of the church.

Nothing can better prove the perverſion of the human mind at the period we now allude to than this event! Not a ſingle perſon was then found in the catholic countries, who thought it worth while to publiſh any occaſional pamphlet for the ſupport of the church! On the contrary, the greateſt humiliations were thrown upon it in the political and literary world. The court of Verſailles, little examining which of the two parties was in the right, only reflected that the offended prince was a Bourbon; and accordingly they took from the Holy See Avignon and the depending eſtates in Provence. The government of Naples likewiſe, in order to avenge (as the diſpatches ſtated) the injuries inflicted upon a royal prince, ſeized Benevento and Pontecorvo. The court of Spain was already (if we are rightly informed) on the point of detaching the Spaniſh dominions from the dependance of the Holy See, and appointing a national patriarch. Pedantic canoniſts and hiſtorians repeated on this occaſion the ſuperannuated common topics of the ambition and rapacity of the clergy: among them, Millot did not ſcruple to notice the event, in the laſt paragraph of his Elements of Univerſal Hiſtory, and call it "progrès de la raiſon;" and a Neapolitan judge, of the name of Spiriti, a petulant and preſumptuous ſcribbler, publiſhed a work on the "Purpoſe," which contained little elſe than violent ſarcaſms againſt the church, becauſe his holineſs had, in his bull, uſed the imperious words—"In ducatu noſtro Parmenſi et Placentio." Theſe facts will prove that the church cannot poſſeſs any thing, only becauſe it is called church; and that the pope is always in the wrong, becauſe he is called a pope! This was the reſult of what Mr. Burke juſtly ſtyled "the narrow mind of the philoſophical age."

His royal highneſs has ever ſince lived in the greateſt tranquility. In the year 1769, he married the Archduchefs Mary Amelia, the eldeſt of the Auſtrian princeſſes, and four years older than himſelf, by which marriage he has a promiſing young prince, Don Luigi, born in the year 1773. He has, like his father, attended to the literary improvements in his ſmall ſtate; he founded about the year 1770, an academy for arts, the firſt preſident of which was the celebrated Count Rezzonico; about the year 1772, he eſtabliſhed another academy for the improve-

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ment of dramatic compoſitions, with yearly premiums to ſuch who preſented the beſt play, the firſt of which was granted (if we recollect rightly) to Count Magnocavallo, for his tragedy of Creſo; and the ſecond to Count Galmi, author of the tragedy of Zelinda. The eſtabliſhments, however, which reflect an immortal honour on his reign, is the royal printing-houſe in Parma, directed by the celebrated Bodoni, who has, undoubtedly, ſurpaſſed all his predeceſſors in the typographic annals, and has moſt likely, precluded the way to all his ſucceſſors for any conſiderable improvement in the ſame line.

His royal highneſs, has, indeed, a devotion rather ſuitable to a capuchin than to a prince. He ſpends the greateſt part of his time in the churches, and very often he chooſes to aſſiſt at divine ſervice, and chaunt in the choir of the dominical fathers in Parma. This has rendered him obnoxious to ſome criticiſms from his ſubjects as well as the reſt of the Italians. He has, however, evinced throughout his life, that ſuperſtition is, at the worſt, the religion of weak minds. For nobody can deny that he carefully fulfils every domeſtic and public duty, and he is of courſe beloved by his family and ſubjects, and highly eſteemed by his neighbours,

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GENERAL REVIEW *of* POLITICS,

For June, 1801.

FRANCE.

THERE never perhaps was a period when the different cabinets of Europe were in a ſtate of greater commotion and perplexity than at the preſent moment; all is buſtle, activity, and intrigue; new plans are projecting, new queſtions ariſing, new alliances forming; and, at the expiration of nine years of almoſt univerſal war, when every ſtate ſeemed to be completely exhauſted, and ſinking into the boſom of actual imbecility—it is now impoſſible to determine whether all this agitation may not again rekindle, throughout the world at large, the blaze of war; while at the ſame time it is equally impoſſible to determine who will be friends and who will be enemies.

From the Paris journals of the 9th of June we learn, that the French armies have entirely evacuated the enemy's territory. All the troops have returned to the left bank of the Rhine. The Imperial army lately on the Radnitz has on its part returned to Bohemia, Swabia, and Franconia; and in general the countries ſituated between Bohemia, the Hereditary States, and the Rhine, have been reſtored to the princes of the empire to whom they belong. A regiment of cavalry and a demi-brigade of infantry ſtill occupy the Briſgau, until the agents of the Duke of Modena, to

whom that country is to be given up, ſhall arrive to take poſſeſſion of it. As the Duke of Modena has as yet no troops of his own, it has been agreed that an Auſtrian regiment to be acknowledged by both powers, ſhall ſerve as auxiliary troops to the Duke of Modena. The fortifications of Duſſeldorff, Ehrenbreitſtein, Caſſel, and Kehl, have been demoliſhed, conformably to an article of the treaty of Luneville. Theſe fortreſſes are to remain in the ſame ſtate in which they were when evacuated by the French. Several commanders had evacuated the right bank of the Rhine without drawing up a ſtatement of the condition in which they left the fortifications of thoſe places. The depot of war having required ſuch ſtatements, the commanders at Duſſeldorff and ſeveral other points have been obliged to paſs over to the right bank, to draw up ſtatements of the condition of the fortreſſes, and to cauſe them to be ſigned by the ſyndics of the different cities.

In Italy all the right bank of the Adige is occupied by the French army. Differences had ariſen as to the points of Torbole, Mori, and Riva, but they have been removed in concert by the two powers. Such of thoſe points as formerly belonged to the republic of Venice, will form a part of the Ciſalpine republic; and thoſe which belonged to the Tyrol will continue to form part of the biſhoprick of Trent.

Some differences alſo took place between the Pope and the Ciſalpine republic, reſpecting the boundaries on the ſide of Romagna. It has been decided that the treaty of Tolentino ſhall be the umpire upon this occaſion. Conſequently the countries which the Ciſalpine government has occupied, without forming part of the ancient territory of Romagna, muſt have been evacuated, the Pope having ceded by the treaty of Tolentino the legations only of Ferrara, Bologna, and Romagna. The greateſt harmony ſubſiſts between the troops occupying the peninſula of Otranto under the command of General Soult, and the people of that country, as well as the Neapolitan government. Eighty pieces of artillery are by this time mounted on batteries to defend the ſuperb roadſtead of Tarento.

In Tuſcany the preſidis have been put into the hands of the French army. The French troops have occupied Orbitello where they found ſome excellent artillery. The part of the iſle of Elba that belonged to the king of Naples, is occupied by the French. Porto Longone is ſufficiently ſupplied with proviſions. Porto Ferrajo has not ſhewn a diſpoſition to ſurrender. The council of ſtate is engaged in diſcuſſing the proper means of removing the ſequeſtration in Belgium. This important buſineſs will be ſpeedily decided.

The authorities of Liguria have diſcuſſed different conſtitutional plans without coming to any determination. It appears however, that the plan they have under their conſideration is more

conformable to their manners than thoſe which were formerly ſubmitted to them. This ſtate is therefore on the point of obtaining its definitive organization.

With reſpect to the indemnities which are to be given to the grand-duke of Tuſcany, to the *ci-devant* Stadtholder, and the princes who had formerly poſſeſſions on the left bank of the Rhine—they are the conſtant object of the cares and diſcuſſions of the diet of Ratiſbon. The *concluſum* of the diet has but very recently reached Vienna, and with a little conceſſion and moderation on the part of the great powers, it will be eaſy to conciliate every intereſt.

The army deſtined to act againſt Portugal, is to be reinforced by twelve demi-brigades. General Moreau, in a late conference with the Firſt Conſul, at Malmaiſon, declared, it is ſaid, that the grand plan of an invaſion of England and Ireland was impracticable. The count of Leghorn is very unwilling to aſſume his new title of king of Etruria before a general pacification.

Peace or war ſeems much to depend on the reſult of Duroc's miſſion to Peterſburgh, where he is to learn all the wiſhes and propoſals of the Ruſſian cabinet relative to the ſyſtem of indemnities to be adopted in conſequence of the treaty of Luneville. Monſieur de Kalitſcheff, the Ruſſian ambaſſador at Paris, intereſted himſelf ſo ſtrongly in favour of Count St. Marſan, the Sardinian envoy, that when the latter received a hint to quit Paris, Monſieur de Kalitſcheff declared, that ſhould Count Marſan be ordered away, he would alſo quit France, ſince the French government had pledged itſelf to the Emperor, his ſovereign, to treat with an envoy of the King of Sardinia.

M. Otto, we learn, received no leſs than three communications in the courſe of twenty-four hours, between the 18th and 20th of June. Bonaparte, if he be not honeſt in theſe tranſactions and proteſtations, is at leaſt politic; he has taken the cooleſt and the wiſeſt ſtep to allay the ſpirit of domeſtic irritation, and ſhould the negociations ultimately fail, which we have reaſon to believe are ſtill advancing between England and France, he will, no doubt, endeavour to attribute the failure to the Britiſh miniſtry.

PORTUGAL.

The invaſion of this country has at length commenced. It appears by the French journals, that the left wing of the Spaniſh army has entered the Portugueſe territory without experiencing any effective reſiſtance; and that the Spaniards have made themſelves maſters of Olivenza and Monte Major, two frontier towns of feeble fortifications. Eloas, a town ſurrounded by works projected by the celebrated La Lippe, and about a hundred miles from Liſbon, is alſo beſieged: but it is juſtly ſuſpected, that from the unwarlike ſpirit of the people, this maſs of defen-

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cible outworks is not likely to make any very ſtrenuous or durable oppoſition againſt a formidable attack.

The entrance of the Spaniards, under the command of the Prince of Peace, is to be ſucceeded by that of the French; the firſt diviſion of whoſe army, deſtined to this enterprize, and conſiſting of 1250 men, had arrived from Perpignan, and been received in Catalonia with every demonſtration of joy. It is ſtated moreover, that M. de Pinto had reached Paris upon an extraordinary embaſſy, and that he was furniſhed with full powers either for an armiſtice or a definitive peace. The preliminary demand on the part of the French government was, it ſeems, an embargo on all Engliſh veſſels, and that the Portugueſe ports ſhould be ſhut againſt this country. The full powers of M. de Pinto do not appear, however, to have extended quite ſo far as to ſuch a propoſition, for he has returned to Liſbon for additional inſtructions. In the mean while the Spaniſh army is advancing towards the Portugueſe capital, and that of the French is approximating its borders, if it has not already entered upon them.

RUSSIA.

We are happy to find, that from the pacific diſpoſition or the political ſyſtem of the Emperor Alexander, the diſpute with the northern nations is on the point of being put into a train of adjuſtment; and that the embargo upon the Britiſh ſhips in the different ports of Ruſſia, has been recalled as a prelude to ſo deſirable an event.

To have detained and ſequeſtrated the private property of a few Britiſh merchants, could have been but of little real ſervice to the empire in the caſe of actual hoſtilities, and he has only reſigned gratuitouſly what, from his own preſent imbecility and the ſtrength of the Britiſh fleet in the Baltic, it was obvious he muſt have reſigned by force, if he had raſhly truſted to the fate of war.

In conſequence of the polite demeanour of the cabinet at Peterſburgh, the embargo upon all Ruſſian and Daniſh ſhips in the ports of Great Britain has been removed as indefinitely.

GREAT-BRITAIN.

Official ſtatements have been received from General Hutchinſon, dated camp before Alexandria, April 20th, which announce the ſucceſs of the Turks and Britiſh, under the command of Colonel Spencer. They were ordered from the camp before Alexandria about ten days previous for the purpoſe of forcing the enemy from the town and caſtle of Roſetta, which command the navigation of the Nile. This operation has perfectly ſucceeded. The Engliſh are now maſters of the weſtern branch of that river, and, of courſe, have opened a communication with the Delta, from which they will derive all neceſſary ſupplies, as

the French have ſcarcely any troops there, and none capable of making a ſerious reſiſtance. The French had about 800 men at Roſetta when they were attacked. They made but a feeble reſiſtance, and retired to the right bank of the Nile, leaving a few men killed and priſoners. They left a garriſon in the fort, againſt which the Engliſh batteries opened on the 16th, and it ſurrendered on the 19th inſtant. The conditions are the ſame as were granted to the Caſtle of Aboukir.

Official letters have alſo been received from Lord Elgin, dated Conſtantinople, May 9, which announce that the French remained in their ſtrong poſition upon the heights near the eaſtern walls of Alexandria; their number about 6000 men. They were ſtill in anxious expectation of receiving reinforcements, particularly that which had been announced to them as coming from Admiral Gantheaume.

The loſs of the French in the action of the 21ſt of March, according to the numerous reports which had been collected, certainly exceeds 3000 men, and a great proportion of officers; four Generals are known to have been killed. Among other things they were taught to expect no quarter from the Britiſh. Rahmanieh was ſtill in the hands of the French; they had fortified it with a view to ſecure their communications from the upper part of the Delta, and Upper Egypt, whence they received their proviſions. General Hutchinſon was to transfer his head-quarters to Roſetta on the 23d of April, to which place he had already ſent forward a ſtrong detachment, amounting to about 4000 Britiſh, including Colonel Spencer's corps; and he was immediately to proceed from thence, with nearly an equal number of the Captain Pacha's troops, againſt Rhamanieh, where the French were underſtood to have aſſembled 3000 men. Lord Elgin ſays the utmoſt degree of unanimity prevails between the Britiſh and Turkiſh troops.

The Epiſtle from the Yearly Meeting, held in London, by Adjournment, from the 20th of the Fifth Month, to the 2d of the Sixth Month, 1801, *inclusive*;

To the QUARTERLY and MONTHLY MEETINGS of FRIENDS in Great-Britain, Ireland, and elſewhere.

Dear Friends,

VARIOUS have been the exerciſes in which our minds have been engaged in this our annual ſolemnity; yet the ſpiritual welfare of our abſent friends, as our own, having been the great object to which they tend, we are diſpoſed afreſh thus to greet you in Chriſt Jeſus our Lord; deſiring that in Him and

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by Him ye may be made perfect, ſtabliſhed, ſtrengthened, ſettled. But, let us remember that this holy eſtabliſhment is not to be attained but through ſuffering. The croſs ſtill remains the way to the crown. Nevertheleſs, as a patient endurance of ſuffering works for us the far more exceeding and eternal weight of glory, let us accept it as the diſcipline of Chriſt, deſigned to make us proficients in his ſchool, partakers of his baptiſm, and finally, inheritors of his promiſe.

The maxims and policy of this fleeting world are ſtill, as they ever have been, oppoſed to theſe ſacred truths. The ſpirit of the world, therefore, hath its allurements for drawing the incautious of every claſs from under this holy diſcipline. It captivates ſome with its profits, others with its pleaſures, and others with its proſpects of greater eaſe, than the way of truth will admit. The rich and the poor, the wiſe and the ſimple, are all within the reach of its baits; and if palpable temptations to indulgence are withſtood, it can inſinuate itſelf under the appearance of virtue, and zeal for the honour of God. Wherefore, dear friends, we exhort you, "Take unto you the whole armour of God that ye may be able to withſtand in the evil day; and, having done all, to ſtand." How emphatic the expreſſion,—"Having done all, to ſtand!" Be willing to be inveſted, by the Captain of our Salvation, with every article of his heavenly armoury; and, as ſaith the apoſtle, above all, "Take the ſhield of faith, wherewith ye ſhall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the wicked."

Thus, friends, accept our warm and cordial ſalutation, in ſcripture phraſe; but let us all, having ſurveyed the ſtandard of righteouſneſs, be willing to be meaſured by it; to examine our own ſtates, and to ſee whether we are doing all in our power to edify our *brethren*. It hath pleaſed our wiſe Creator to plant us in ſociety. To know, therefore, whether we are acting our proper part in it before him, or not, is a ſubject worthy of our ſerious conſideration.

And ye, dear friends, whoſe hearts are indeed bound to the holy teſtimony, be vigilant, we beſeech you. When ye ſee the approach of an enemy, be timely in warning of the danger. There is probably no one, however obſcure his ſtation, whoſe heart the Lord hath touched, and who hath bended under the ſecret convictions, but may be, in his hand, an inſtrument of good to others. Faint not, therefore, nor be weary, even though you ſhould *ſeem* to labour without fruit; but remember that no ſervice in his vineyard, and by his direction, goes without its reward; and that it is he alone that can give the increaſe.

To you alſo who occupy the more conſpicuous ſtations in our ſociety, are we concerned to extend the word of exhortation. Be ye examples to the flock. Such, however, ye can never be, but by taking heed to your own ſteps, by the light wherewith Chriſt, the chief ſhepherd, hath enlightened you. But if you

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ſuffer the light that is in you to become darkneſs, " how great is that darkneſs!" If this ſhould unhappily be the caſe with any, ſuch may reſemble thoſe of whom it was ſaid of old, that they entered not in themſelves, nor ſuffered thoſe that were entering to go in. But, beloved friends, let us add, in words ſimilar to thoſe of the apoſtle, we are perſuaded better things of numbers among you, and things that accompany ſalvation, though we thus ſpeak.

And, dear young people, our anxious and conſtant care, how ſhall we expreſs the deſire that we feel, that no evil may prevail againſt you? And, truly, what thing ſhall ever " harm you if ye be followers of that which is good?" But ye yourſelves muſt co-operate with the grace, which is from time to time offered for your acceptance. *You* muſt watch, and *you* muſt pray, to be preſerved from evil; and if you are in earneſt in this exerciſe, you certainly will be careful to avoid the means of temptation. They are various; but your guide will not fail you in diſcovering them. See ye therefore to it, and may the Lord endow you richly with his bleſſing.

The ſufferings of friends this year are chiefly for tithes, prieſts' demands, and thoſe called church-rates, alſo for divers demands of a military nature. Their amount is 9040l. from Great Britain and Ireland.

Epiſtles have been received from all the yearly meetings on the American Continent. Our friends in Pennſylvania have ſome time had it in contemplation to eſtabliſh a boarding-ſchool, under the direction of their yearly meeting. Their undertaking appears proſperous. Their ſchool is eſtabliſhed and opened, and upwards of two hundred children have been admitted. We alſo learn that the government of the United States has made ſuch additions to the law heretofore paſſed for the abolition of the ſlave-trade, as afford a rational proſpect that the iniquitous traffic will be done away in thoſe ſtates.

From an inſpection into the ſtate of the ſociety as laid open in the anſwers of the queries brought to this meeting, we think we can diſcover on the whole reaſon for encouragement; but the concern truly to labour for the removal of hurtful things appears to be leſs in ſome places than in others, and in moſt too little.

Wherefore, dear friends, let us renew our exhortation; be in earneſt. " Whatſoever ye do, do it heartily as to the Lord, and not unto men; knowing that of the Lord ye ſhall receive the reward of the inheritance: for ye ſerve the Lord Chriſt."

" Iron," ſaith the wiſe man, " ſharpeneth iron: ſo a man ſharpeneth the countenance of his friend." Thus, at theſe our yearly meetings, we are encouraged by the preſence of each other to perſevere in the way which we believe to be caſt up for us. But we are not unmindful of the different ſituations of many of you, dear friends, whoſe lots are caſt in ſolitary places,

and who neceſſarily aſſemble for worſhip in ſmall companies. But ſeeing "the ſame Lord over all is rich unto all that call upon him," we beſeech you to be encouraged in the punctual attendance of your meetings. This, indeed, we believe, is incumbent on all who deſire to manifeſt themſelves to be his humble dependants; and is eſpecially neceſſary at a time when under various and ſpecious pretences, many are neglecting the due performance of this leading duty. We therefore are diſpoſed, with reſpect to this ſubject, and ſome others to which we have adverted in this our epiſtle, to ſum up our concern with the language of the apoſtle:—"Let us hold faſt the profeſſion of our faith without wavering; for he is faithful that promiſed: and let us conſider one another to provoke unto love and to good works: not forſaking the aſſembling ourſelves together, as the manner of ſome is; but exhorting one another: and ſo much more as ye ſee the day approaching."

Friends, farewell in the Lord.

Signed, in and on behalf of the meeting by

WILLIAM RAWES, Jun.

Clerk of the Meeting this Year.

CURIOUS ANECDOTE *of* QUEEN ELIZABETH.

THE following anecdote is a very curious illuſtration both of the character of this great princeſs, and of the bad taſte of the pulpit eloquence, and courtly ſhifting of the biſhops of her age. It is related by a contemporary; and that the *naiveté* of the ſtyle may not be loſt in the narrative, it ſhall be tranſcribed as it appears in the original writer:

"There is almoſt none that waited in Queen Eliſabeth's court, and obſerved any thing, but can tell it pleaſed her very much to ſeeme to be thought, and to be told, that ſhe looked younge. The majeſty and gravity of a ſceptre born 44 yeers could not alter that nature of a woman in her. When Biſhop Rudd was appointed to to preach before her, he wiſhing, in a godly zeale, as well became him, that ſhe ſhould think ſometime of mortality, being then 63 yeeres of age, he tooke this text, fit for that purpoſe, out of the Pſalms. Pſalm 90. v. 12.—O teach us to number our dayes that we may ncline our hearts unto wiſdome, which text he handled moſt learnedly. But when he ſpoke of ſome ſacred and myſtical numbers, as three for the trinity, three times three for the heavenly hierarchy, ſeven for the ſabbath, and ſeven times ſeven for a jubile; and laſtly, ſeven times nine for the grand climacterical yeere (her age), ſhe, perceiving whereto it tended, began to be troubled with it.—The biſhop diſcovering all was not well, for the pulpit ſtood oppoſite to her majeſtie, he fell to treat of ſome

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more plauſible numbers, as of the number 666, making Latinus with which he ſaid he could prove the Pope to be Antichriſt, &c. He interlarded his ſermon with ſcripture paſſages, touching the infirmities of age, as that in Eccleſiaſtes, 12.—When the grynders ſhall be few in number, and they wax darke that looke out of the windowes &c. and the daughters of ſinging ſhall be abaſed, and more to like purpoſe. The queen, as the manner was, opened the window; but ſhe was ſo farre from giving him thanks or good countenance that ſhe ſaid plainly—" he ſhould have kept his arithmetic for himſelfe, but I ſee the greateſt clerks are not the wiſeſt men," and ſo went away diſcontented.

" The Lord Keeper Puckering, to aſſuage the queen, commanded the biſhop to keep his houſe for a time. At laſt, to ſhew how the good biſhop was deceived, in ſuppoſing that ſhe was ſo decayed in her limbs and ſenſes as himſelf perhaps and others of that age were wont to be, ſhe ſaid ſhe thanked God, that neither her ſtomack, nor ſtrength, nor her voice for ſinging, nor fingering inſtruments, nor, laſtly her ſight, was any whit decayed; and to prove the laſt, before us all, ſhe produced a little jewel that had an inſcription of very ſmall letters, and offered it firſt to my lord of Worceſter, and then to Sir James Croſts, to read, and both proteſted *bonâ fide* they could not, yet the queene herſelfe did find out the poeſie, and made herſelf merrie with the ſtanders-by upon it."

Thoughts on a Life of Diſſipation and Pleaſure.

AT the bottom of the hearts of moſt men, even amid an irregular life there lies a ſecret feeling of propriety, a ſenſe of right and wrong in conduct. This inward ſenſe is frequently ſo much borne down by appetites and paſſions, as to loſe its power of guiding men to what is right, while yet it retains as much influence as to make them ſenſible that they have been doing wrong; that they have not acted that part in life which they ought to have acted, and which their friends, and the world, had a title to expect from them. Though conſcience be not ſtrong enough to guide it has ſtill ſtrength to dart a ſting.—Together with this conſciouſneſs of ill deſert, there will be at ſometimes joined a humbling ſenſe of their own inſignificancy, when they behold others meeting with eſteem and honour for having acted a manly and worthy part in life. Their ſuperiority they are obliged to acknowledge, and to look up to them with reſpect; while the retroſpect of their own life affords nothing but ſhame, and the bitter remembrance of the time they have miſpent, and opportunities they have thrown away.

A REFLECTION.

MANY who err, and proſper, are careſſed, when if they had fallen from the conſequence of that error their conduct would have been deemed deſpicable.

COOL REPLY.

THERET, a man of learning in France, was one morning early taken out of his bed, and carried to the Baſtile. The lieutenant of police went next day to examine him. "Sir," ſaid Theret to him when he entered, "will you have the goodneſs to tell me why they have ſhut me up in the Baſtile." "You have a great deal of curioſity indeed!" replied the lieutenant of police, with the utmoſt coolneſs, and retired.

On the great Importance of Regularity in the Conduct of Life.

[From the fifth Volume of Blair's Sermons.]

THE obſervance of order and regularity in the whole of conduct may, at firſt appearance, ſeem an article of inferior importance, and hardly deſerving to be ranked among moral duties. But I am perſuaded that it is more nearly connected with virtue than many perſons imagine; and that it maintains an important place in that wiſdom, which directs a perfect way. If ever you mean to carry a conſiſtent line of virtue throughout your conduct, you muſt allot to every tranſaction its place and its ſeaſon. Hurry and tumult, diſorder and confuſion, are both the characteriſtics of vice and the parents of it. Let your time be regularly diſtributed, and all your affairs be arranged with propriety, in method and train. Thus, and thus only can you be maſters of yourſelves; your time and your life will be your own; and what is ſerious and important, will not be joſtled out of its place, by that crowd of inferior cares, which are for ever preſſing on the diſorderly, and fruſtrating the plan, which they had formed for the wiſe and proper regulation of life.

Conſider too, that if order be not ſtudied, there can be no prudent economy in the management of your fortune and worldly affairs; and economy, be aſſured, is a great guardian of all the private and domeſtic virtues. When order and economy are neglected, you are in hazard of being firſt involved in diſtreſſes, and then inveigled into crimes; whereas, under the direction of regular conduct, both your worldly and your religious concerns will be more in the courſe of proſpering.

Anſwer, by P. A. Kavanagh, of his Majeſty's Ship Princeſs Royal at Sea, to W. M.'s Rebus, inſerted May 4.

MANY's the waſted hour from me has gone aſtray,
The ocean wide, and fertile plain, on each I ſometimes ſtray;
But when thou lovely ſoothing peace ſhall hail this happy iſle,
Then eaſe, content, and balmy HOPE ſhall wear a general ſmile.

☞ Similar anſwers have been received from J. R. Toulmin; T. Webber, jun. of Tiverton; R. Baker, of Poole; C. B. W. near Taunton; H. Humphries, J. Smith, Egbert Moon, L. H. and J. Hill, of Exeter; M. Lownds, junior, Buckfaſtleigh; R. Meager, of Luxullian; and Telamon, of Chard.

Anſwer, by W. England, of Lyme, to J. Field's Charade, inſerted May 11.

MORE ſweet that *Muſk*, much fairer than the *Roſe*,
Is that kind nymph in whom my thoughts repoſe;
There virtue, beauty, ſhine without a gloom,
Which far outvies the MUSK-ROSE in its bloom.

☞ We have received the like anſwer from J. Smith, Egbert Moon, L. H. J. R. W. J. Squance, H. Humphries, and P. Gove, of Exeter; J. R. Toulmin; R. Sellick, jun. and T. Webber, jun. of Tiverton; Henricus, of Plymouth; George Coulman, of Broadhempſton; and Walter Bickham, jun. of Aſhburton.

A CHARADE, *by J. Widgery, of Plymouth.*

TO find my firſt, go ſearch the liquid main,
Where I exult amidſt a pow'rful train;
But man's relentleſs hand oft ſtrikes me dead,
And finds my next part of my lifeleſs head:
My whole entwines the beauteous tender fair,
And well defends them from the piercing air.

A REBUS, *by L. H. of Exeter.*

PRAY view the church on yonder height,
'Tis there my firſt ſalutes your ſight;
A jewel next you muſt deſcry,
That pleaſes much the ladies' eye;
A weight you'll laſtly bring to light,
And then my whole appears in ſight:
When you theſe parts have right combin'd,
A town in Devonſhire you'll find.

An ENIGMA, *by H. V. Selwyn.*

MY name by all countries, all ſtations is known,
From the king on his throne to the rude village-clown.
The ſoldier without me to battle ne'er goes;
And much I'm admir'd by belles and by beaux;
Without my aſſiſtance the eagle ne'er flies,
Nor the lark quits her neſt to hail the ſun-riſe;
The ladies' attendant myſelf I profeſs,
By all I am known to aſſiſt much in their dreſs;
Such pleaſures I give, and ſuch eaſe from me flows,
That without me they ne'er can taſte ſoft repoſe;
For lightneſs my name quite an adage is grown,
As plain will appear, when to view it is ſhewn.

POETRY.

On the DEATH *of* GENERAL ABERCROMBY.

OH! why Britannia! while thy heart beats high,
And triumph ſits exulting in thine eye,
Why does thy breaſt with tender ſadneſs glow?
Why droops that wreath of cypreſs on thy brow?
Why are thy tears on thoſe green laurels ſhed,
Thy hand had twin'd for Abercromby's head?
Why mingled with thy ſighs that ſacred name,
So dear alike to virtue and to fame?
Ah! in the grief that clouds thy beauteous face,
The vet'ran's greatneſs and his fate I trace.
With all a patriot's zeal for thee he glow'd,
For thee how free his gen'rous blood has flow'd!
He bade the laurels gather'd from the Nile,
With brighter verdure on his borders ſmile.
Greatly he fought to guard his country's claim,
And by his valour gain'd her laſting fame.
Greatly he fought, nor felt the fatal wound,
But fought the conflict moſt, where danger frown'd.
The body languiſh'd, but the ſpirit ſhone
Emitting beams of glory all its own.
He triumph'd, ſmil'd, and died. The brighteſt ſtar
That ever ſunk beneath the gloom of war.
Sunk, did I rathly ſay—'twas then he ſoar'd;
Firſt truly ſeen, and ſeen to be ador'd.
On victr'y's laurel'd couch reſign'd his breath,
While conqueſt gave him to the arms of death.
His life the greateſt, beſt example gave—
And tears of gen'ral ſorrow bathe his grave.
O land! for wonders fam'd for ages paſt,
Thy proudeſt, firmeſt glory is the laſt.
Not the vaſt columns, pride and labour rear'd
Like Abercromby, make thy name rever'd.
Long may thy Nile upon his billows bear
A name to England and to Egypt dear;
Long may his waves with annual plenty flow,
And the green olive on his borders blow!

ODE *to the* ROSE.

CHILD of the ſun, mere beauty of a day,
Born in a ſmile to flouriſh and decay;
Fain would I know from whence thoſe odours ſweet
Which ſo deliciouſly our organs greet;
Say, from what ſingular extraction have they birth,
And how thus chemically analyz'd the earth?
Or doſt thou ſteal from heav'n that roſy dye?
And ope thy infant boſom's glow,
To airs celeſtial as they blow,
Fraught with the breath of angels, wafted from the ſky?

Sweet roſe, and muſt thy evaneſcent bloom,
In the ſame ſmile that bore it, find a tomb?

Yes,

Yes, thou muſt to the grave thy beauties give,
Retire, and periodically live;
And only rear thy head when ſkies are fair,
Then laviſh all thy odours on the air,
And only live while Sol will deign to ſhine,
And with his ſlow-declining orb decline;
Each wanton breeze that waſts thy ſweets away,
Unnerves thy form, and aids thy ſwift decay,
Deals quick deſtruction to thy race around,
Who, bluſhing, bend their foreheads to the ground,
There joyleſs all in ſweet confuſion lie,
And ſhrouded, on their wither'd beauties die.

Evanid boaſter, offspring of a ſmile,
Whoſe ſhort-liv'd excellence appears awhile,
Waving in air, fantaſtically gay
Its taſſel'd front, the quinteſſencence of clay;
Where are thy odours now that balm'd the air,
Thy roſy tints, thy matchleſs verdure, where?
Widely diffus'd o'er nature's varied ſcene,
And now forgot as tho' they ne'er had been.
Like thee, ſequeſter'd in ſome rural dale,
Fain would I ſpend my fleeting hours alone,
Where roſy health, borne on each paſſing gale,
Renders thy moſſy ſeat the happier throne;
With peace and innocence to reign,
And ſolitude, ſage matron of the grove;
Each day would paſs unchequer'd ſtill with pain,
Each ſwain be virtue, and each nymph be love.

In peace and nature thus to live,
The world I could forget, the world I could forgive;
And tho', like thine, my pleaſures fleet,
Like thine they would be tranſient, like thine they would be ſweet;
With thee I'd only live, while pleaſure's ray
Could gild with peace and innocence each day,
Unknown with thee thus flouriſh, unſeen with thee decay.

MORNING.

WHEN bright Aurora, with refulgent ray,
From eaſtern waves proclaims the new-born day,
Peeps from her ſaffron bed, and ſpreads around
Her genial heat, to warm the dewy ground;
The croaking rook ſalutes the ruddy morn
With clam'rous notes, on ſable pinions borne;
The feather'd ſongſters of the verdant grove,
Tune their harmonious throats to ſongs of love;
With rapture fill'd, from each ſurrounding ſpray,
They welcome in the ſmiling god of day.
The bleating flocks forſake their dewy bed,
And wake the ſhepherd from his lonely ſhed;
The nimble colt trots o'er the proſtrate field,
To human force unknowing how to yield;
The ruddy plough-boy, whiſtling as he goes,
His frequent ſtripes on lazy beaſts beſtows;
Whilſt yonder courſe in uniſon reſounds,
With bugle horns and loud melodious hounds;
Thus ſwiftly paſſes our life's varied ſcene!
The ſilent moon ſpreads round a calm ſerene;
But Phœbus, with a more enliv'ning ray,
Diſpels her fainter orb, and brings the day.

C. STRONG.

THE

WEEKLY ENTERTAINER.

For MONDAY, July 20, 1801.

THE LITTLE CAPTAIN;

A REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF VALOUR AND GENEROSITY.

IN the beginning of the ſummer, 1708, Queen Anne, among many other ſhips which were put in commiſſion, had one, a veſſel of 70 guns, commanded by —— Smith, a concealed papiſt, and one who bore an implacable hatred to his country. His ſhip was ſtationed to guard the coaſts; and, as it did not compoſe part of any fleet, the captain was at liberty to cruize with her as he thought proper. He accordingly ſailed to Gottenburgh, where he ſold her majeſty's ſhip of war, whether to the king of Sweden, or to private merchants, hiſtory does not ſay. Be that as it will Monſ. Mezeray affirms, he received the price, and immediately after retired into France, to offer his ſervices to Louis XIV. againſt his native country. The king received him very graciouſly, and promiſed him the firſt captain's commiſſion that ſhould be vacant; but, in the mean time, adviſed him to ſerve as a volunteer aboard the galley of M. Langeron, at Dunkirk; and that orders ſhould be given to receive him with that reſpect which was his due. The advice of kings is but a concealed manner of commanding, at leaſt Smith took it in that light, and obeyed. The Chevalier Langeron received him very politely, and entertained him at his own expence.

The French hiſtorian ſays, in all our fruitleſs expeditions to the coaſt of England, Smith's was one. He often adviſed a deſcent upon that coaſt, in order to burn the towns, that he might at once have an opportunity of ſhewing his bravery, and gratify his unnatural hatred; but it was thought too dangerous to comply. The coaſts were guarded by patroling parties, while large bodies of trained troops were placed at convenient diſtances from

Yes, thou muſt to the grave thy beauties give,
Retire, and periodically live;
And only rear thy head when ſkies are fair,
Then laviſh all thy odours on the air,
And only live while Sol will deign to ſhine,
And with his ſlow-declining orb decline;
Each wanton breeze that wafts thy ſweets away,
Unnerves thy form, and aids thy ſwift decay,
Deals quick deſtruction to thy race around,
Who, bluſhing, bend their foreheads to the ground,
There joyleſs all in ſweet confuſion lie,
And ſhrouded, on their wither'd beauties die.

Evanid boaſter, offspring of a ſmile,
Whoſe ſhort-liv'd excellence appears awhile,
Waving in air, fantaſtically gay
Its taffel'd front, the quinteſſencence of clay;
Where are thy odours now that balm'd the air,
Thy roſy tints, thy matchleſs verdure, where?
Widely diffus'd o'er nature's varied ſcene,
And now forgot as tho' they ne'er had been.
Like thee, ſequeſter'd in ſome rural dale,
Fain would I ſpend my fleeting hours alone,
Where roſy health, borne on each paſſing gale,
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